IF BRYAN AND KERN ARE ELECTED AND THE WHITE HOUSE BECOMES A "TWO-FAMILY HOUSE"

How the Seven "Bryans" and Five "Kerns" Might Apportion the Executive Mansion as a "High-Class Tenement."

UPPOSING now that the ticket of Bryan and Kern should be elected next November, and supposing further that on moving into the White House in the following March, President William Jennings Bryan should renew that suggestion, which he made a few days ago, to share the building with Vice-President John W. Kern; and supposing, finally, that Vice-President Kern should accept the kind invitation and move in with his family and his family's taggage and personal be-

Why, a good deal, when you come to think it over.

To begin with, it would be the first time that the roof of the Home of America's Presidents ever regularly sheltered a double-headed household, which in itself is a matter of considerable interest in these days of servant problems and prevalent high prices of food stuffs.

In the second place, even those patriotically-inclined citizens of who regard the White House as one of our noblest architectural treasures are willing to concede that the building is not particularly well adapted for continuous occupancy by two of those large, flourishing, Middle-West families, such as

A Primitive Abode for the Nation's Bead.

done away with. The White House was practically rebuilt inside and out in the spirit of its original chaste design and with the further additions of modern appliances and furnishings. Until that time-the latter part of 1902-there had been only five bedrooms and one bathroom in the entirely private part of the

Pres. Roosevelt's Own Stories Hunting Big Game Told by Himself



UNDERWOOD N.Y. 1905

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No. 19.

An Exciting Bison Chase.

from my ranch; there were then no fired. cattle south of me, where there are It was the first time I ever shot at try for a couple of winters past, but the last of the herds had been destroyed or driven out six months be- told on his body with a loud crack, the stragglers left. It was one of my first hunting trips; previously I had shot in the least hinder him from making with the rifle very little, and that only off; and away went all three, with their

I took as a companion one of my best in the ground. men, named Ferris (a brother of the Exhausted. Ferris already mentioned); we rode a pack behind the saddle.

and for the first ten miles threaded our no cover anywhere near them; and, as way through the narrow defiles and a last desperate resort, we concluded to try to run them on our worn-out tract of Red Lends. tract of Bad Lands. . . .

The Pursuit.

was a plunge and crackle through the bushes at its head, and a shabby-looking old built bison galloped out of it and, without an instant's hesitation, plunged over a steep bank into a patch and when the bushes tall bushes are the bushes at its head, and a shabby-looking old built bison galloped out of it and, without an instant's hesitation, plunged over a steep bank into a patch and wheeling he charged me with low. the mouth of the little side coulie, there plunged over a steep bank into a patch of rotten, broken ground which fell ered horns. around the base of a high butte.

So quickly did he disappear that we had not time to dismount and fire.

Spurring our horses, we galloped up to the brink of the cliff down which he had plunged: it was remarkable that he should have gone down it unhurt.

From where we stood we could see nothing: so, getting our horses over the horses ground as fast as possible we have constant and the pony's head, striking it, knocked it violently against my foreshowled as I was, the blood poured into my eyes.

Meanwhile the buffalo, passing me, followed.

that distance his great shaggy mane and huge fore-quarter made him look

dently very shy and accustomed to ping, for we followed his trail for some scrape in the soil, and vet did not again catch so much as a glimpse

Three Buf aloes.

It was late in the afternoon before we saw any game: then we made out in iddle of a large plain three black specks, which proved to be buffaloold bulls. Our horses had come a good distance under a hot sun, and as they had had no water except from the mudhole in the morning they were in no condition for running. They were not very fast, anyhow; so, though the ground was unfavorable, we made up buffalo.

After taking advantage of every hollow, hillock or sage-brush, we got NE September I determined to within about a hundred and (wenty-five take a short trip after bison. At yards of where the three bulls were that time I was staying in a cow unconsciously feeding, and as all bethat time I was staying in a cow unconsciously feeding, and as all becamp a good many miles up the river tween was bare ground I drew up and

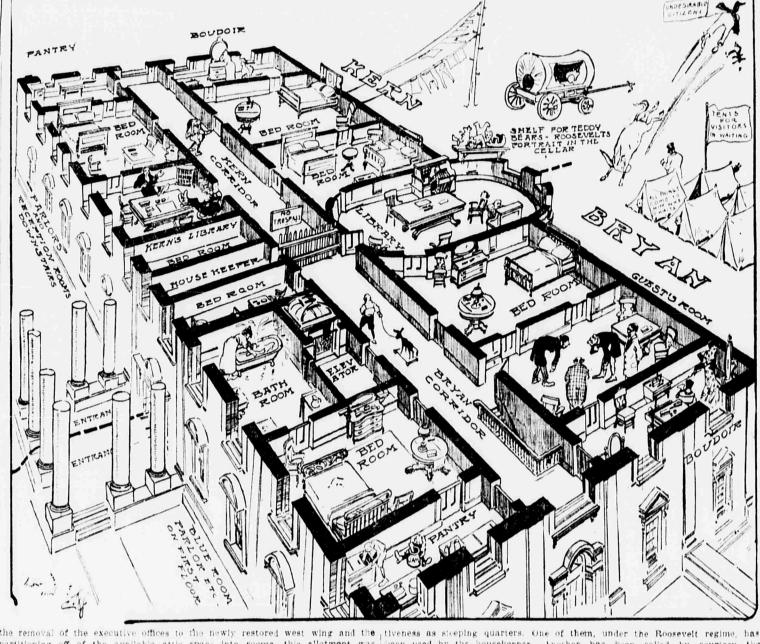
now very many thousand head, and the buffalo, and, confused by the bulk and buffalo had been plentiful in the coun- shaggy hair of the beast. I aimed too far back at one that was standing nearly broadside on toward me. The bullet fore, and there were only a few dust flying up from his hide; but it did not work him any immediate harm, or tails up, disappearing over a slight rise

couple of ponles, not very good ones. For seven or eight miles we loped our and each carried his roll of blankets laded horses along at a brisk pace, ocand a very small store of food in a casionally seeing the buffalo far ahead; and finally, when the sun had just set, aving the cow camp early in the we saw that all three had come to a me ning, we crossed the Little Missouri stand in a gentle hollow. There was

As we cantered toward them they faced us for a second and then turned round and made off, while with spurs We rode up the ravine, carefully examining the soil for nearly half an hour, however; finally, as we passed the mouth of the little side coule, there

mothing: so, getting our horses over the broken ground as fast as possible, we ran to the butte and rode round it, only to see the buffalo come out of the broken land and climb up the side of another butte over a quarter of a mile off.

In spite of his great weight and cumbersome, heavy-looking gait, he climbed up the steep bluff with ease and even agility, and when he had reached the ridge stood and locked back at us for a moment; while so do the state of the property of the property of the state of the property of



in the summer-the dear old steamy, parboiling Washington sum-

of the available attic space into rooms, this allotment was been used by the housekeeper. Another has been called by courtesy the bed chambers of which seven had private baths and inursery, and two more have been held as emergency bedrooms to be occupied cond floor might be requisitioned for guests.

Since the marriage of Miss Alice Roosevelt, the President's elder daughter,

A Story of New York The Chorus Lady

Lady" Was Made

By John W. Harding.

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STNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

o meet her in a wrapper and with a be followed."

"Lucky I did follow an' find you beto get the money for the note? That's what I'd like to know."

"Want physical to was too late."

This Novelization of "The Chorus turning up the gas. "I was scared "Spose I thought for a minute he said brokenly. "Ain't there any

could have told her a story of some call for you to do it." kind, and it would have been all right. "There's No Other Way!"

hide from mom for? Why didn't like you. Don't worry on my account. you stick it out in some way? You I can take care of myself. There's no O'Brien.

could have been all right, not be a story of some kind, and it would have been all right, not be and coat and street clothes on."

CHAPTER XXI.

A Family Scene.

The gas was turned down in the parlor when Patsy entered, Quiet as she had been, Nora heard her

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The gas was turned down in the parlor when Patsy entered, Quiet and two would have been all right.

The gas was turned for him everywhere, Patsy in unoffended tone, "You and the hotel if he turned in the hotel if he turned with the bernandary, the diet, the bernandis of the turned as the been requisitioned for any family purpose whatsoever.

The diet the diet, He'd left the hat the diet of him everywhere, but I dunno," answered Mallory, throw ing its hat on a coair, "He'd left the head to he held if he turned with when and coat

anilkerchief field around her forehead.

"Are they here?" asked Patsy.
"Yes; don't talk loud," whispered fore, "Mom's asleep. Dan's gone out o hunt for pep."
"Did you beat 'em here?"
"Divou s'pose I thought I run any risk "Gee, that was luck!" said Patsy, with Dan?" demanded her sister, "Ask Dan Mallory for money!" she
"Lucky I did follow an' find you beat 'make of people. That's what I'd like to know."
"We'll have to save it out of what we arm. There's no other way."
"We'll have to save it out of what 'me agarly. "Couldn't voll get it from Dan?"
"Yes."
"O'you s'pose I thought I run any risk only sorrow and weariness."
"Are they here?" asked Patsy.
"Too late? Stuff and nonsense! You're we arn. There's no other way."
"Couldn't voll get it from Dan?"
"I want you beat on what you won't say nothin' to him of what you seen to-night. He'd only sorrow and weariness.
"Are they here?" asked Patsy.

"You'le soll follow an' find you beat 'me note? That's what I'd like to know."
"We'll have to save it out of what you'de arm there's no other way."
"Are they here?" asked Patsy.

"You'le sake O Patsy.

"O'you s'pose I thought I run any risk only."
"You'le any to lide follow an' find you beat 'me note? That's what I'd like to know."
"We'll have to save it out of what you'de at her for a few moments before she replied, but there was only sorrow and weariness."
"I want you won't say nothin' to him of what you seen to-night. He'd only make a methat of the totknow."
"Are they here?" asked Patsy.

"O'you s'pose I thought I run any risk on the note? That's what I'd like to know."
"You'le only ou beat it out of what you'de at her for a few moments before she replied, but there was only any and was a methat of the note? That's what I'd like to know."

"O'you s'a you seen to-night. He'd only make a methat of the note? That's what I'd like to know."

"Are they lead to the note? That's what I'd like to know."

"O'you s'a you seen to night."
"Are they lead to the note? That's many thinking bad of people. You're are the note? That's many t

wouldn't trust me, wouldn't believe I to what you want me to do for you?

Ask him for money! I'd scrub floors

rve enough to face for it all, that's all."

tears away. The ring brought o'Brien from an inner room.

It's too late now treating me like a kid," commented said, going to open the door.

A Ray of Hope.

The Result Would Be, at First Glance, an Undue Crowding, Lack of Comfort and Total Loss of All Domestic Privacy. -:-

Roosevelt, Miss Ethel Roosevelt, Theodore, jr.-when he wasn't off at ollege-Kermit, Archie and Quentin These, with the inevitable private guests, the corps of servants, the governesses and functionaries, pretty well filled the available portions of the White House with no great amount of space to spare. Now then, multiply this establishment by two, which is practically what it would amount to with the Nebraska Bryans and the Indiana Kerns living under the same roof, and you begin to snarl up the situation in a way that would appeal to any housekeeper accustomed to wrestling with those domestic problems that just will crop up even when you keep a second girl and a man coming in once a week to attend to the furnace and the lawn.

Planning the Presidential Household.

Let us assume that President Bryan, naturally having the first call on the premises, would occupy that end of the second floor which the Roosevelts vacated, Besides President Bryan and Mrs. Bryan there would be their son, William Jennings Bryan, jr., now nearly eighteen years old and big for his age, and their second daughter. Miss Grace Bryan, who is in college, but who will be making her debut in a year or two at most. Then there is the older daughter. Mrs. Ruth Bryan Leavitt, and her two little children. Mrs. Ruth Bryan Leavitt, it is fair to assume, would stay with her parents in the White House for a good part of

Mr. Kern's daughter by his first marriage, Miss Julia Kern, who is grown up and prominent in social life in Indianapolis, and the two children of the second marriage, John W. Kern, jr., nine years old, and William Kern, five years old. This makes a grand Bryan-Kern total of twelve persons, not Counting nurses,

their bedchamber the present bedchamber of President and Mrs. Roosevelt, at the southwest corner of the second floor. Miss Grace Bryan, we will assume, takes Miss Ethel Roosevelt's pretty red and gold room in the same wing. Mrs. Leavitt is established in the beautiful Colonial bedchamber that was Miss Alice Bryan, jr., returning for vacation from the Platte School of Oratory and Expression, or wherever he is being educated, moves into one of the three rooms along the north side where Archie Roosevelt now keeps himself and his pet snake. Mr. Bryan elects to use the big oblate spheroid library, where so many messages and hunting stories have been produced during the last few years.

That Disposes of Bryan Very Cozicy.

flow of white servants to the tin-topped atti- rooms and their colored servants the quarters in the west terrace near the laundry.

Now we come to the Kerns. We will put the Vice-President and his gracious selpment in one of the large rooms now used as a guest room, near the northwest corner. We establish Miss Julia Kern in the adjoining room at the same end of the building. We bestow upon the two little Masters Kern another room, little Leavitts, whom we have almost overlooked in the bustle and hustle of providing for larger personages. Certainly they must have a room opening into

Easy, also, will be the plans for official receptions, debut parties, diplomatic dinings and all the social functions that commonly appertain to the households of a President and a Vice-President. It will be based on a satisfying system offered no word of greeting.
"Where's Patrick?" queried Mrs. ing the Green Room for emergencies and overflow meetings. Finally, on specially large occasions, there is the state banquet hall, which so far has not

parlor when Patsy entered. Quiet
as she had been, Nora heard her
the key in the lock and advanced
eet her in a wrapper and with a
eet her in a wrapper and with a
eet her forehead.

"Lucky I did follow an' find you begoin' to put you in the soup if I can
help it."
"All right. You've got all the head.
Let it go at that. How are we going
to get the money for the note? That's
"Then I want'—she began hesitat"Then I want'—she began hesitat-

May Manton's Daily Fashions.

that gives long and graceful lines, and ble, is the one which is most to be desired. Here is a model which perfectly fulfils the requirements. The fronts are loose. held by a ribbon at the waist line, while the back is fitted to the flyure, so that the gown is amply comfortable without in the least sugcosting the negli gee. The sleeves can be in full or three-quarter length, as liked, and the fancy collar can be used or omitted, as preferred. If a s'arter gown is wanted the skirt portion can be cut off on indicated The quantity of material required

for the medium size is 16 yards 24, 10 1-2 yards 32 or 71-4 vards 44 inches wide if material has figure or nap; 13 f-4 yards 24, 8 3-4 yards 32 or 61-4 yards 44 inches wide if material has neither figure nor nap; 11-4



Pattern No. 6042 is cut in sizes for a 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inch bust

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Clarence the Cop





By C. W. Kahles

